

THE GATEWAY

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE STUDENTS' UNION OF THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

VOL. XXXII, No. 9.

EDMONTON, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1941

FOUR PAGES

67 Percent Cast Ballots in Frosh Election

Mr. Justice Ford is Named Chancellor

University Senate Makes Appointment Friday Session; Unanimous Vote is Recorded

Has Long and Distinguished Legal Career—Helped Establish Faculty of Law

FILLS VACANCY AFTER DEATH DR. A. C. RUTHERFORD

Is Interested in Study of French Language

Meeting Friday morning, the University Senate unanimously selected Mr. Justice Ford, of the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court, as new Chancellor of the University.

The new Chancellor succeeds the late Hon. Dr. A. C. Rutherford, K.C., LL.D., who held the post for 15 years, and whose death occurred last June 11. He will hold office until June 30, 1943.

Under the University Act, it is provided that the Chancellor shall be selected by the members of Convocation and holds office for four years. When a vacancy in the post of Chancellor occurs in the interval, the Senate makes an appointment for the unexpired term. Thus, Justice Ford will fill out the balance of Dr. Rutherford's term.

Varsity Plans Test Aviation, Auto Gasoline

Construction Work Now Under Way

TWO STOREY BUILDING To Measure 18 by 40 Feet

Further aid to Canada's war effort by the University was announced this week, when Dr. Robert Newton, Acting President, gave details of the erection of a gasoline testing laboratory to be used exclusively for testing motor and aviation gasoline. Construction work is already under way on the two-storey, brick building.

In 1939 the provincial department of trade and industry asked the Alberta Research Council to take charge of its gasoline tests, with the department providing additional staff and equipment required. Analytical surveys of the gasoline on sale in Alberta have been made from time to time since then, the President stated, and the results have been used in drawing up specifications for commercial gasolines.

Altered conditions arising from the war, chief of which has been the establishment by the Dominion oil controller of nation-wide specifications, have made Alberta specifications non-operative at present, Dr. Newton said, but the required testing of motor and aviation gasoline has been increased greatly. Samples are now submitted for test here from flying fields in western Ontario and the four western provinces, but the present accommodation is both unsuitable and inadequate for this work. The new building is designed specifically for this purpose, the President stated.

One engine is now in steady use to determine the octane number of the gasoline. Octane numbers indicate to the motorist whether the gasoline will "knock," Dr. Newton said. A second engine may be installed in the new buildings, and foundations for the two are being supplied.

Tests are being made to show whether the gasoline will allow the engine to start readily, accelerate quickly, and run without fuel waste or oil dilution, he said. Other tests control safety in transportation and handling, freedom from vapor lock in operation, and absence of corrosive constituent and of gummy material that might clog the carburetor and valves.

Work on the 18 by 40 ft. building was now commenced. It is to be on the north side of the campus.

CKUA To Present Music Hour, Sun.

Following up successful programs of the Students' Music Hour in past weeks, CKUA will present another interesting and varied program on Sunday, Nov. 19, at 7:30 o'clock.

Among the selections to be heard are Schubert's "The Wanderer," "The White Peacock" by Griffes, Dvorak's Humoresque with violin solo by Toscha Seidel, the Classical Symphony in D Major by Prokofiev played by the Boston Symphony Orchestra under Serge Koussvitzyky; Grieg's Piano Concerto in A Minor (first movement only), Tchaikovsky's Song Without Words in A Minor by Leopold Stokowski, and the Philadelphia Symphony, and Mozart's Eine Kleine Nachtmusik played by the Berlin Symphonic Orchestra.

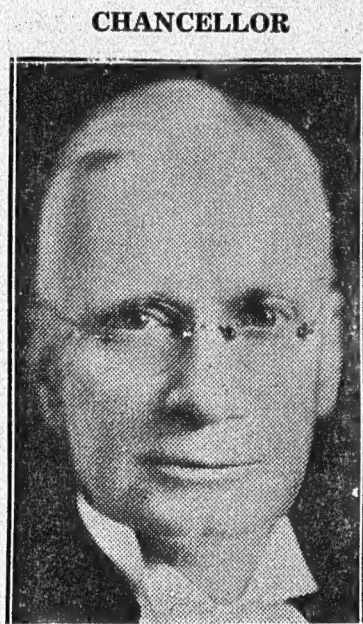
A discussion will follow playing of the selections.

Engineers Plan Informal Party

Call out the band, call out the marines, call out everything to herald the evening of all evenings—Friday, Nov. 21st! For on that eventful night there is going to be staged in Convocation Hall one of the most spectacular events of the season.

First of all, there is going to be a movie and then a dance to one of the best orchestras ever to see the inside of the campus. But that is not all. There will be cakes and games, doughnuts and skits. Everything in a year's entertainment crammed into one night.

The price? The sum of 30 cents will see you safely inside the door. Naturally an event of this kind can only be open to Engineering Student Society members and their partners. You will be asked to show your membership cards at the door.



Mr. Justice Frank Ford, of the Appellate Division of the Alberta Supreme Court, who was appointed Chancellor of the University by the Senate Friday.



Dr. L. B. Pett, of the Biochemistry Department, who has left for Ottawa to take up his post as head of an educational program in nutrition.

Dr. L. B. Pett of Biochemistry Department Called to Head Dominion Nutritional Plan

Outstanding For Vitamin Research While on Varsity Staff

LEFT FOR OTTAWA

Dr. L. Bradley Pett, B.S.A., M.A., Ph.D., F.C.I.C., lecturer in Biochemistry at the University, has been called to Ottawa to direct an educational program in nutrition for the Department of Pensions and National Health.

Dr. Pett is going to Ottawa to a newly created post. Following a series of dietary surveys in various Canadian centres, it was found that there was an urgent need for an intensive, national undertaking to provide

Student Radio Players Club New Feature

A new feature has entered University life this year with the inauguration of the Student Radio Players' Club. On Wednesday evening at 9 o'clock the second in its series of plays was presented over CKUA, the "Fog" written and directed by Mr. Sidney Risk.

Those acting in roles were: Tom MacDonald, who played "John Keith"; Fran Norris as "Mary Keith"; and Bob Jackson, who acted as narrator for the presentation. This play was made unique by the inclusion of a foghorn which sounded at intervals throughout the performance. The beautiful strains of De Bussy's "La Mer," too, added to the pleasing effect.

Other players are to be heard over the air on ensuing Wednesday evenings, but it is not decided as yet what these plays will be. However, next week the club will offer "The Beautiful Lie," a comedy which was written by a noted Alberta playwright, Mrs. Elsie Park Gowan. This amusing performance is also to be directed by Mr. Sidney Risk.

Voice tests are being conducted this week for the purpose of choosing future players. The Radio Club promises to be an enjoyable and worthwhile addition to extra-curricular activities.

Organ Recital Sunday, Nov. 16

Another of the popular series of organ recitals by Dr. L. H. Nichols is to be presented next Sunday evening in Convocation Hall at 9:10 p.m.

Featuring the program is the Tocata and Fugue in D Minor ("The Storm") by Bach. Three pieces from Handel's "Water Music" will be heard along with the "Trumpet Minuet" by Holms. Gigout's "Grand Choeur Dialogue," "Reverie at the Fountain" by Fletcher, the large from Dvorak's New World Symphony, and Mendelssohn's Sixth Organ Sonata will complete the recital.

Dr. Nichols extends a welcome to all who are interested in organ music.

NOTICE

Next meeting of the Cercle Francaise for this year will feature a talk by Miss Audrey Lader on the subject "L'Islande, la premiere republique Americaine." The club will meet in M158 on Wednesday, Nov. 19th, at 4:15 o'clock.

University To Exhibit Stock Chicago Show

The University of Alberta will be represented at the International Live Stock Exposition at Chicago again this year. The Department of Animal Husbandry is sending eight head of cattle, including the three major beef breeds, to be exhibited in the market classes. They will be in competition with entries from a number of American universities where in previous years cattle from this institution have given an excellent account of themselves in the keenest of competition. Last year a University bred steer won the breed champion and the reserve grand champion on a Shorthorn entry.

A display of the show cattle will take place at the University farm on Saturday, Nov. 15, at 3 p.m., in order to give those who may be interested an opportunity of inspecting them before being shipped next week.

Gil Brimacombe New President Philharmonic

Rehearsals in Full Swing

After Ernie Shortliffe's dramatic statement that "Medicine and Philharmonic don't mix," the Philharmonic Society was forced to reorganize its executive. At the recent elections, Gilbert Brimacombe of Vermilion was made president by acclamation, and Betty McNally of Edmonton was elected to fill the position of secretary, left vacant due to Gilbert taking the presidency.

Rehearsals for Gilbert and Sullivan's popular "Pirates of Penzance" are in full swing, the chorus practising Tuesdays and Saturday afternoons under the direction of Alex Kevan, with Gilbert Brimacombe at the piano, and the orchestra practising Thursdays nights under the direction of Walter Holowach with Victor Graham of Calgary at the piano. The production is scheduled to be presented at the end of January, and promises to exceed the high standard set by the presentations of former years.

Among those taking principal roles are Myrna Hirtle, Barbara Gilman, Norma Madill, Mary McLeod, Dorothy Ravenscroft, Marion Williams, Betty McNally, Ralph Jamieson, Albert Lore, Roger Flumerfelt, and Doug Williams.

The executive urges that all members make an effort to attend all rehearsals, and if possible to recruit some tenors from the ranks. We promise any tenor or would-be tenor a royal welcome. For the benefit of the members, please watch the notices concerning rehearsals posted on the Philharmonic bulletin board in the Arts rotunda.

Chem Club See Moving Pictures

Another interesting meeting of the Chem Club was held on Wednesday, at which a two-reel film on gold mining and refining in Canada was presented. An important decision was also reached, in that an affiliation with the Canadian Institute of Chemistry is to be sought.

The show started with a brief outline of the development and extent of gold mining in Canada. Operations of mining, from drilling to hauling the ore to the surface, were presented in detail, with a consideration of the lives of the men. After this, various types of ores were shown, and the methods of extraction explained. The three main ones are the all-cyanide process, the flotation-cyanide process, and the mercury amalgam process. In the first two, the gold is dissolved from the treated ore by sodium cyanide, and in the last it is extracted by mercury. Final refining processes finished the picture.

In addition, a short comedy, entitled "Romeo and Juliet," was given, which amused even the graver members by its battle tactics. A talk on "Organic Fungicides" is scheduled for next meeting.

NOTICE

Moving pictures on Monday night, Nov. 17, at 8 o'clock, in Med 142, will consist of:

1. Hockey;
2. Rugby;
3. Basketball.

Although this is a hockey organization meeting, all people interested in any of the other sports are invited to attend.

Pictures will offer entertainment as well as education in the respective sports.

Large Vote Elects Buckley Class President; Name Virginia Thompson as Vice-President

Executive Members are A. Follett, Betty Wilson and Gerry Wilson

GOOD CAMPAIGNS

Hu Harries Secretary-Treasurer

Yesterday was the day "They" voted for "It." "They" were the Freshmen, who flocked to the polls between 9 and 12 o'clock yesterday morning and 1 and 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon to decide whether they wanted unity or unity.

Was it to be unity as proposed by a slate comprised of representatives from the faculties of Engineering, House Ec., Arts, Law and Agriculture, or unity according to the platform of the nominees from the faculties of Arts, Education, Arts and Law, Medicine and Commerce?

If the Freshmen had decided that "unity is strength," they would have made their choice for president by marking an "X" beside the name of Bob Buckley, an Engineer. On this slate also were Hazel C. Moore, House Ec., for vice-president; Hu Harries, Arts and Law, for secretary-treasurer; and Ellis Oviatt, Agriculture, Betty Wilson, Arts, and Jerry Wilson, Engineer, for the three positions open on the executive. This slate offered "good administration without any pills."

The "Freshmen, get in there and pitch" unity slate was suspicious of the "unity for strength" roster. And they turned poetic about it:

"Don't be mistaken and don't be misled, It's an Engineer slate with Bob Buckley the head. So come all you Honeys, from good old House Ec., Some backing from you would sure help us, by heck! And you "Com-Laws" and "Arts men" and Pharm-Dents and Meds, Vote for us! Buckley's Mixture have colds in their heads."

Hence for the students who weren't going to be mistaken or misled, Bud Eggenberger, Arts, was to become president. Virginia Thompson, Arts, sought the post of vice-president, and enticed voters with kisses—candy, of course. Joe Shoctor, Arts and Law, looked for votes to become secretary-treasurer, and Art Foller, pre-Med, Frank Quigley, Commerce, and Jim Knoll wanted executive posts.

And so the Freshmen trooped to the polls, chose unity and selected the persons who will be responsible for the success of their year's social activities.

There was a bit of a struggle. In fact, there was a bit of disunity before the day was over. But unity won, or at least . . .

And, incidentally, here are the results. Bob Buckley won over Eggenberger in a close presidential fight, 157-136. Kiss-girl Virginia Thompson became vice-president with 152 votes as compared to Hazel Moore's 138. Hu Harries took the post of secretary by running away from Joe Shoctor, 184-104. Executive posts were cinched by Betty Wilson, Art Follett and Gerry Wilson.

Physicists Hold Initial Meeting

The first meeting of the Physics Club for the 1941-42 session was held Wednesday, Nov. 12th.

The speaker for the evening was Prof. L. H. Nichols, retiring honorary president. Prof. Nichols gave an interesting outline of fluid flow, and rounded out his discussion with a moving picture on the theory of flight.

The meeting was afterwards thrown open to suggestions as to how the lagging interest in the club might be improved. Dr. Gowan pointed out that a wide range of topics for papers exists in the application of the principles of physics both in applied science and everyday life. He suggested several sources of information for discussions in aeronautics, a field in which everyone is at least mildly interested, and also urged the use of the lantern in presenting illustrations.

Judging by the unusual number of Engineers present, Dr. Gowan's line of reasoning should bear fruitful results.

The executive for this session was elected, consisting of R. J. Clarke, president, and A. H. Hall, secretary. The executive later announced the choice of Dr. E. H. Gowan as honorary president.

The next meeting of the club will be held Thursday, Nov. 27th, at 7 p.m., before which time a public notice will be given as to the speaker and topic.

Wide Variety Opinions Given Public Hearing

Survey Committee Convened Wednesday, Thursday

LIVELY SESSIONS

Brief Advocates Faculty of Education

Public hearings in connection with the inquiry into organization and administration conditions at the University of Alberta commenced at 10:30 this Wednesday in the legislative buildings.

The special probe committee is headed by H. H. Parlee, K.C. Other members are: Dr. Robert Newton, Acting President of the University; Dr. G. Fred McNally, Deputy Minister of Education; Francis G. Winspear, assistant professor in the Department of Commerce at the University; Dr. H. C. Newland, supervisor of schools for the province, who is secretary of the committee, and J. W. Barnett, general secretary of the Alberta Teachers' Association.

Purpose of the probe is to determine the standard of efficiency among members of the University, the advantages obtained by students by attendance at Alberta, and the benefits derived by the public in general from the existence of the institution.

Briefs are being submitted by educational associations. On Wednesday the Education Society of Edmonton advocated setting up a faculty of education. Proposals were made by the Alumni Association which urged efforts be made to secure greater federal aid for higher education and for research. The association also asked that "the highest possible standards of instruction be maintained in the University by ensuring that teaching conditions and salaries are at all times comparable to those of other Canadian universities."

Report of the committee is expected to be submitted to the government as soon as possible, with a view to having any necessary amendments to the University Act drafted for the next session of the legislature, which is likely to open in January.

Speaking Club Elects Officers

At a recent meeting of the Public Speaking Club the executive for the year was elected. Lydia H. Zimmerman, law student, was chosen president, Ted Pullyblank, classics student, became vice-president, and Lionel Perry, in agriculture, was elected secretary-treasurer.

After the apparent demise of the club last year, interest in public speaking has revived this fall. Twenty members were present at the last meeting. Dr. Walter Johns is acting as critic and teacher at the club's functions.

At the meeting next Tuesday an open forum will be held on the merits of Arts courses in training for a profession.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

There are still a great number of people who have not yet picked up their Telephone Directories. Directories can now be obtained from Jim Woods at The Gateway Office, 151 Arts Building.

The following organizations are entitled to directories, and may pick them up at the same place:

Fraternities:

- Alpha Kappa Kappa,
- Delta Delta Delta,
- Delta Gamma,
- Kappa Alpha Theta,
- Kappa Sigma,
- Phi Kappa Pi,
- Zeta Psi.

Also:

Campus Co-op. Residence, Provincial News Department.

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DURING the recent Edmonton civic election the question of political groups escorting voters to the polls in automobiles was raised. On election day cars were used at all polls. At some as many as six were employed.

This small election may not have wasted very much gasoline, perhaps one or two hundred gallons, but it has been a lesson to profit by in the future. With the prospect of a federal election on the issue of organized use of manpower not unlikely, the occasion for applying the lesson may not be too far distant. It is imperative that in the event of a Dominion-wide election, political parties cut down the expenses of their campaigns. One way to do this is to do away with driving people to polls. There are many other ways that might be discovered. It may be too much to hope for, but we would like to see parties come to an agreement whereby unnecessary expenditures would be abandoned.

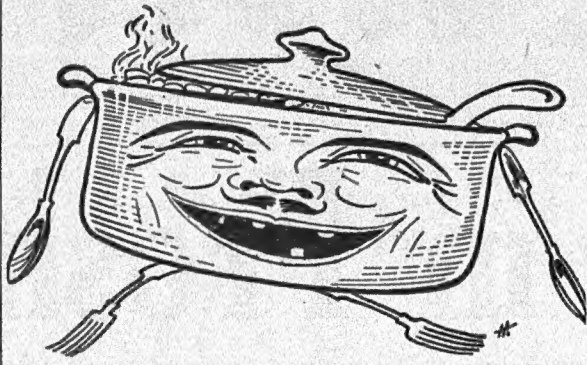
Getting back to the matter of gasoline. There are, of course, a large number of people, aged and infirm, who have no means of transportation to the polls. If politicians wished to be big-hearted they could drive these people to vote, but let them insure that there will be no overlapping. Elections are a necessity to democracy, but let us not make them a luxury.

LAST Wednesday the proposal was made before the University Survey Committee that Education be constituted a University faculty. Not a few of us looked askance at this proposal, for we believed that Education already occupied a quasi-faculty position as a college, and that as such it was quite unnecessary to elevate it to a faculty. It seems, however, that Education possesses no clearly defined status whatsoever. It is at present neither School, College, nor Faculty. About a year and a half ago the matter was brought before the governing bodies of the University. They decided that Education ought to be raised from the position of a School to that of a Faculty. But by the University Act such action was deemed ultra vires. An agreement was reached whereby Education would carry on as a College. It has had complete independence from other faculties, and has been treated as their equal. Yet the Survey Committee has brought to light that it was not legally constituted either College or Faculty.

The organization proposing the constituting of Education as a Faculty may or may not have been aware of these circumstances. Their proposal may be for the University to rid itself of this anomaly. In the immediate future we may see what one might call this Government that would take the necessary action, probably on recommendation of the Survey Committee.

However, the proponents of a Faculty of Education who addressed the Survey Committee had something in mind besides this. They want greater emphasis placed on the training of school teachers at the University. This is a very commendable suggestion, but it must be remembered that the first thing to do is to see that a sufficient number of teachers have the means to attend University. If a larger percentage are able to attend and do attend University, the facilities of Education may then be augmented. But merely to increase Education's facilities would be useless. It

CASSEROLE



"What is home without a mother?" the young operator asked with a sigh.
"I am, tonight," replied the little blonde.

He—I'm a bank examiner.
She—Well, I'm no bank.

If constant exercise will enlarge any part of the body, then why don't the co-eds look like Joe E. Brown? Some do!

Wife (at head of stairs)—Is that you, John?
Heavy Voice—Who were you expecting?

Strip-dancers seem to flourish, and the officials don't seem to get anything on them.

Justice of Peace—Do you take this woman for better or for worst?
Groom—Oh, liver alone. I never sausage nerve.

Ali Baba—Open!
Door—Sez who?
Ali Baba—Sesame!

She was just a quarryman's daughter—you could take everything for granite.

"Give me your 'phone number, Gretchen dear."
German Girl—"9999."
"O.K., then don't."

Freshman's Registration Card—Name of parents:
"Mamma and Papa."

Girl—I'll stand on my head, or bust.
Instructor—Just stand on your head.

Salesman—I represent the ABC Wool Company, lady. Would you be interested in some colorful yarns?
Housewife—Yeah. Tell me a couple.

When old maids look under the bed, they are usually looking for one sort of mug or another.

The sailor, asked what he had done with his wages, answered: "Part went for liquor, part for women, and the rest I spent foolishly."

"Well, I think I'll put the motion before the house," said the chorus girl, as she danced out onto the stage.

I wish I had a kangaroo,
I wouldn't mind his prances;
I'd have some place to put the things
My girl friend brings to dances.

He (watching Husky practice)—That fellow will be our best man before the season is over.
She (rapturously)—Oh, Johnny, this is so sudden.

She—You're the kind of a man a girl can trust.
He—Haven't I met you before? Your faith is familiar.

Motorcycle Cop (after waving car to the side of the road)—Do you remember the last time I stopped you?
Co-ed—Yes. This time I think I'll take the ticket.

Max—Doesn't Jack swear terribly?
Ron—Yeah, he sure does. He doesn't put any expression into it at all.

"Oh, I just love nature!" gushed the dowager with more than the usual number of shoulder-straps and chins.
"That's loyalty," mused Groucho Marx, "after what nature did to her!"

must go hand in hand with getting teachers to University.

During this term the status of Education students has puzzled Students' Council. When Education students registered they were not charged Union fees. At their last meeting, Council voted that they be charged Union fees, payable within ten days, and that they be required to elect a Faculty representative to sit on Council. Since then the Council's executive has found that Education does not legally occupy a position comparable to a Faculty, and so the matter of a representative has been held in abeyance until Education's position is clarified. Meanwhile a number of students have asked that payment of fees be postponed until after Christmas. In all likelihood Council will give its consent.

In the near future definite action is likely to be taken by the authorities to define the status of Education. It will be a move welcome to the instructors in Education, to the student body, and to the general public. We cannot expect the latter to be anything but confused when it attempts to define Education's status while it is obscure even to people on the campus.

Time Not on Our Side,
For God's Sake, Wake Up!

By M. Gratton O'Leary

When I was leaving England a veteran of British journalism said to me: "Whatever you write, for God's sake don't repeat those things about our being 'cheerful' and having 'chins up'. Tell your people the truth."

What is the truth?

What I am going to answer isn't my own opinion. It is the belief, the grim conclusion, of what I believe to be the majority of Britain's own leaders—military men, cabinet ministers, editors, the average well-informed Englishman. That belief, summed up, is this:

1. Britain's capacity for resistance is limitless; she cannot be successfully invaded, and she cannot be defeated.

2. Germany, despite heavy losses in Russia, is still tremendously powerful, has retained a numerical superiority in the air, has a mighty army experienced in actual warfare, and shows no signs of impaired morale; unless and until Europe is invaded and German armies beaten there, no guarantee exists that Hitler will be defeated.

3. Air attack on Germany, unless it can be stepped up vastly beyond its present scale, or beyond any scale considered practicable or possible at this time, promises no certainty of a German collapse; nor does the blockade.

4. There is no substantial ground for the common belief that Russia's resistance to Hitler, great though it has been, has brought a weaker Germany; there is danger on the other hand that, in the final outcome, the Russian campaign may bring a stronger Germany.

5. Britain, because of her terrific burdens, plus her problems of manpower and production, is not in position to attempt invasion of the continent this year; there is growing conviction that unless special unforeseen circumstances intervene she cannot be expected to invade the continent by herself alone at any time in the future.

6. Invasion of the continent, in the growing opinion of experts, must await the pooling of resources—manpower as well as material—by the world's democracies; the mere conveying of supplies to Britain is no longer considered enough.

7. Time is not on our side; if, if anything, on the side of Hitler. If Russia should go out of the war, or be so crippled that her part in the war ceased to be effective, with Hitler given vast new supplies and enabled to wheel West to consolidate his hold on Europe, every day of delay or indecision by the democracies must mean a longer, more fearful—and more uncertain—war.

8. The British people, in the meantime, are suffering grievously. They are determined; they aren't cheerful. Brave, undaunted, their morale unshaken, they will die to the last man before they yield. Yet they are living in a besieged island under siege conditions, giving much in body and spirit, standing up under tension and heartbreak. Visibly tired, they need help—need it gravely and quickly.

Thus the only honest report I can bring back from England. It would be pleasant to write differently; to repeat the comfortable talk about people with chins and thumbs up and everything going lovely. But it would be a lie. A dangerous lie. I have no right to speak to the Canadian people. Yet I would like to be able to shake them from what I believe to be their dangerous complacency. At this moment I feel like crying to them: For God's sake, wake up!

Just a Letter of
Some Sort

We don't like to pay taxes. But we want to win the war.

And yet we get riled when the government takes yet another cigarette out that dime packet.

Evidently, however, we in Canada don't really know what it is to fork over to the department of Finance. In England they do, and here is another bit of evidence to show just that. A certain fictitious Englishman in a letter his friend, a non-existent tax-collector, wrote the fabricated following:

Dear Sir:
For the undermentioned reasons I am unable to meet your demand note for dog license.

I have been bombed, blasted, burnt and sandbagged, walked upon, sat upon, held up, held down, flattened out and squeezed by income tax, super tax, and motor tax, purchase tax, beer tax, spirit tax, and tobacco tax, and every society, organization and club that the inventive mind of man can conceive, to extract what I may or may not have in my possession for the Red Cross, Black Cross, Double Cross, anti-Hooked Cross and every other Blinking Cross and Hospital in town or country.

The Government has governed my business until I do not know who the devil owns it. I am suspected, inspected, examined, informed, required and commanded so that I do not know who I am, where I am, and, if I am, why I am here at all.

All I know is that I am supposed to have an inexhaustible supply of money for every need, desire or hope of the human race, and because I will not go out and beg, borrow or steal money to give away, I am cursed, boycotted, talked to, talked about, lied about, held up, rung up, robbed and darned near ruined. The only reason I am clinging to life at all is to see what the blooming Hades is coming next.

Yours faithfully,

WILLIE.

Med Students
In Convention

(By Benoit Sylva, Exchange Editor, Laval University)

The official opening of the Fifth National Convention of the Canadian Association of Medical Students and Interns took place on Friday, Nov. 7, under the auspices of Laval University, who held the National Executive. A country-wide delegation representing all the medical students of Canada, except Dalhousie and Vancouver, congregated at the sessions.

Dr. Charles Vézina, Dean of Laval Medical Faculty and Hon. President of C.A.M.S.I., opened the convention, and the sessions were soon in full swing, discussing and studying from all angles the various problems that confront the medical students and interns of the Dominion. Resolutions to the effect of bettering the students' condition were passed as the discussion went along.

This convention of C.A.M.S.I. offered a crowded program combining for three days business meetings, clinic periods in some of the special-

American
Disillusionment

Virtually all Americans are profoundly disillusioned over the development of world politics in the interval between wars. Very generally they fail to face the measure of America's responsibility for that debacle. We initiated the retreat from responsibility; other nations followed the evil example. Americans are not alone in uniting sharp judgment upon the shortcomings of other nations with blithe indifference to their own. They are perhaps peculiarly susceptible to that hypocrisy. The late Lord Lothian, who understood us and believed in us, used to say chaffingly: "You Americans are incurably idealistic about OUR foreign policy; incurably realistic about your own."—Dr. Pitt Van Dusen in "The Listener."

ODE TO A LAWYER

I've never yet the lawyer seen,
Who wasn't a crook, refined, but mean.
And though you don't quite look the part,
I have no doubt you'll learn the art.

With "whereas and wherefore" and
and "heretofore said,"
And the queer Latin phrases that
will knock in your head
(Not to speak of the old-fashioned
gowns that you'll robe in,
Or the ponderous tomes you're re-
quired to probe in).
They'll fill you so full of laws
palaeological
You'll come home with an attitude
quite philosophical.

The rules of divorce you'll have to
have pat,
You'll find it embarrassing, no doubt
about that!
Know the Criminal Code like a
priest his Bible,
As well as the fine points of slander
and libel.
You'll know in detail of the pent-
house killing
(A very sad story, you know, girl
versus villain).

Ne'er mind, earnest student, "Life
rewardeth the scholars"
(You said it, pal! Fee for a "drunk"
twenty-five dollars!).

ized centres of Quebec City, public meetings and social functions. Among the subjects discussed, many such as Students' Health, Military Training, National Committee of Educational Films, Scholarships, etc., took the delegates' undivided attention, and no doubt that

as a result of this conference many a betterment will be brought about in the actual conditions of the medical students of Canada.

The next National Conference scheduled to take place next fall, will be held at Western University, Ont.

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Tailored with a capital T!

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If A motion picture theatre manager were somehow persuaded to restrict all future advertising to the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth . . . he would get about halfway through taking an oath on this when he'd be pulled up short by the thought . . . "My God, what am I saying?"

However

We have no hesitation in recommending "THE MALTESE FALCON" as one of the top two or three best mystery dramas ever produced for the screen, and that's the truth.

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These are sold regularly at \$1.25

Watch for our Sale of Books about November 10th

THIS DEPARTMENT IS OWNED AND OPERATED BY THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

UNIVERSITY BOOK STORE

The Ballad of An Engineer

They say it was a Friday—
O unhappy, woeful day!
A lecture in the South Lab. was the scene.
The boys, like little angels
Were going there, they say,
To take another lecture from the Dean.

And had you seen them enter
You might have noticed one
Distinctive in his bearing, sure enough,
And had you marked him closely
(As well you might have done)
You would have found a gorgeous bit of fluff—

In dignity enthroned
Upon the upper lip
And lending grace unto the wearer's smile;
Like twin-sails standing half-mast
Above his mouth, the ship—
O, han'some he whose moustache doth beguile!

But lo! the villain enters
With guilty, awkward looks
And one hand in his pocket lying deep—
What weapon does he finger
As he tosses down his books?
Whose funeral are we about to weep?

The lecture then proceeding
Ten boys list passively
With furtive, hungry looks across the room.
What moment are they waiting?
What vile conspiracy
Is planned to bring our hero to his doom?

The lecture now is ended,
The dean gone out the door,—
Ten Engineers to action wildly fly,—
The man behind the moustache
Is dragged unto the floor
And deafened by his comrades' battle-cry.

O, 'tis in vain to struggle
Beneath ten Engineers,
So Innocence resigns itself to Fate:
The weapon poised above him
Now trembling downward steers—
O help him, comrades, ere it is too late!

But hold!—'tis not a dagger
That would its victim claim—
Our gentle hero might live, after all,
What is this odd-shaped weapon
That faint would bear the blame
Defacing one so han'some and so tall?

There falls a ghastly silence—
The evil deed is done—
O woeful day; the week moustache is gone!
The hero's rage is rising—
If he but had a gun
Ten guilty Engineers might die at dawn.

What Next?

(From the Saturday Night, Nov. 1, 1941)

Foundation garments may yet provide a serious problem for those who wear them. Steel, which formerly made substantial stays and zippers, is now being used for munitions.—News Item.

Milady's been rocked to her very foundation;
Milady's for freedom as never before:
The government says the defence of the nation
Calls for her corsets as weapons of war.

Gone are the garments that once used to pinch her,
Gone the restrictions that kept the girl in;
Part of her now is a Dover six-incher,
Part was a Monday-night bomb on Berlin.

She has no regrets that she once was a willow,
Artfully formed as a Sheba-like girl,
And now she resembles a well-slept-on pillow
That moves with a sort of amoeba-like swirl.

No more lacings or zips with a Yo! and a Heave-Ho.
She doesn't mind that, for she's proud to divulge
The re-arming strength of her alto-relievo,
With its bundles for Britain in each little bulge.

A Little Disappointed; Victory 'V' Loses Meaning

(From Varsity)

All over Occupied Europe, "V" is seen or heard. It is scribbled on walls, scratched on the varnish of German Army cars. It is whistled and rapped and sounded on automobile horns. It is worn on girls' dresses and imprinted by sun-tan on men's backs. Nevertheless, to be found spreading abroad the "V" campaign is to suggest oneself as a candidate for the concentration camp or worse. The BBC, in its "V" broadcasts, plays the dot-dot-dot-dash on a tom-tom; anything more penetrating might be heard by a Gestapo agent.

Nor is Canada lagging behind, especially in the variety of places where "V" is to be found. It is not merely chalked up on walls; on the contrary, it may be seen sparkling in costume jewelry, advertising school books, and forming a pattern in ice-creams, to mention but a few of its manifestations. True, for us

I had always thought of the Library as a sort of sanctuary, a place to win friends and infuriate librarians. If you were in a whimsical mood, you could even try to study there.

The other day, however, it was the scene for the first of a series of ugly episodes that reduced me to slinking furtively about the campus like a refugee from a Vancouver Liberal Committee.

I was no sooner through the revolving doors than I had a feeling that all was not right. Then, peering into the semi-gloom, I made out a figure standing grimly at the bottom of the left staircase. It was a woman. She had a tin-can in her hand, and a belligerent glint in her eye. Instinctively I felt that here was an enemy.

So, humming quietly as I admired my fingernails, I sidled over towards the other stairs. For a moment I thought I was going to make it, but then I heard that deadly rattle behind me, and the next instant she was blocking my path, with her chin stuck out about an inch from my eyes (she was bigger than I).

"Self-denial!" she barked, shoving the can into my stomach.

"I've already denied myself in four different buildings!" I protested, backing away.

"Well, deny yourself here," she snapped sarcastically, "and make it a nickel even."

I didn't like the way her right hand bulged in her coat pocket, and I had a quick vision of sinking to the floor, riddled with lead. I fumbled nervously with my purse, mentally judging my chances of making a dash for it.

"Take your time, playboy," snarled the fiend. "We wouldn't want you to do anything you might regret."

Taking a deep breath, I babbled: "I have some tokens here if you would care to take them down to the Foreign Exchange Board..."

She shook her head slowly, from side to side, at the same time rattling the tin, to give the effect of a copperhead about to strike.

"If you've got any Roman money in there, you can forget about that, too," she said.

I finally found a coin and dropped it into the can with a cheap chuck.

"You'd better go and rest somewhere now," advised the extortionist, and, catching me by the arm, added in a hoarse whisper: "Promise you won't write Ilsey about this?"

I was still fuming when I went down to the Caf for lunch, only to be stopped at the door by another female, every bit as rugged and uninhibited as the first.

"I want your blood," she stated quite simply.

"You must be thinking of three other chaps," I laughed. "I've never even seen you before."

"Oh, there's nothing personal in it," she retorted.

"There's nothing personal in YOU wanting MY blood?" I demanded incredulously. "Sister, I'd hate to see you get intimate!"

I tried to get through the door again, but a beefy arm shot out to catch me just under the Adam's apple.

"The Red Cross needs your blood—now," insisted this vampire in ankle socks.

"Shall I pull into a pit, or will you drain me here?" I roared furiously.

"What's your name, please?" she

tion of their country, even when conquered and invaded. Every "V" meant that some members of the hidden anti-Nazi forces was ready to risk his life to show his fellow-rebels where his sympathies lay. Everyone who listened to the BBC "V" broadcasts did so in order to learn new ways to hamper the occupying forces, at whatever cost to himself. Now they find among their allies a "V" which is bought and sold, which is displayed thoughtlessly, which is often a joke, in short, a "V" whose use is almost an insult to themselves and their comrades at home.

This does not imply that "V" ought to disappear from Canada. In its real significance, it should be spread as widely as possible, though not as a mere ornament, nor as an advertisement of anything but a genuine effort against Nazi-ism. It should be worn and displayed only with the realization that for anyone to do so is to identify himself with the "V" forces of Europe, and to indicate that the wearer is doing his utmost to assist them. They must not be even "a little disappointed" at what they find going on among

GIMME GIMME GIMME -- from The Ubysey

enquired calmly. "I'll put down for a pint."

"A pint!" I screeched. "Why, I've got red corpuscles that have never even seen other red corpuscles! I've got veins I've never even used. I have to give two weeks' notice before I can blush! My haemoglobin..."

"Name, please?"

"Look, sister," I pleaded softly. "I don't want to set the world on fire, all I want is a piece of pie and a cup of coffee. Surely that's not too much to ask?"

There was a low, ominous murmur behind me, and I realized that a crowd had gathered. There were cries of "Gwan, give her your blood!" and I thought I heard somebody mention lynching, or it might have been leeching.

Faced with the prospect of losing my blood the hard way, I was now obliged to beat a hasty retreat, pushing out through a hostile mob, and even in the quad I had a feeling people were pointing at me and whispering:

"He's the guy who wouldn't give his blood. Let's hiss!"

I've been eating my lunch in the Forest lately. Me and the other rats.

City-Sounds

I often raise my window wide,
And sit in darkness here;
And O! how many city sounds
Come to my listening ear!

The car-horns make an orchestra
In varied key and time,
With street cars tooting now and then
To emphasize the rhyme.

Somewhere a locomotive shunts
Its gross authority,
And screeches its arrival to
Its listening few, and me.

And wheels are turning everywhere
For gain of human lives;
They're turning, turning, round and round,
While Man, the unseen, drives.

And then a mighty purring noise
Sounds to my listening ears,
While like a group of stars, the great
Transcontinental nears.

The city sounds cease not, and I
Could spend the night this way.
But I must leave them now, and sleep
Before the break of day.

CLAUDIA A. BARKER.

EVERGREEN and GOLD

Now is the time when all good Seniors will come to the aid of their year book! Although there are more than two weeks to go, you will do well to have your year book photo taken now, firstly as an aid to Evergreen and Gold, and secondly as a favor to the studios. Your photographer, too, has a deadline to meet, and only with your co-operation can he do this; by visiting him now, last minute congestion is avoided and the entire year book process is speeded up. Hold up your end of the deal by having your photo taken early.

Senior men will wear formal dress for their photos; the hood will be worn only by those students receiving degrees. Graduating students who receive diplomas only (as, for example, in the School of Pharmacy) will not wear the hood. On the back of each senior slip a short biography is to be written. Seniors will sign their names in full and pay particular attention to the space provided for the degree earned.

Sophs and Juniors: Your deadline is Nov. 15th. Please return your proofs to the studio as soon as possible.

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GATEWAY SPORT SECTION

Meds Play Rah-Rah Game to Outpoint Aggies, 5-4

Display Plenty of Spirit And Some Skill in Exhibition Game Saturday Afternoon at Grid

Best Interfac Game of Year—Plenty of Bone-crushing

GRUDGE BATTLE

The mythical grudge game between the Meds and Aggies came off at last, before a hysterically cheering crowd of 20 non-partisans. Meds, the traditional to the last ditch and the last man team, climaxed the game with a thrilling last quarter touchdown, to win 5 to 4, and make the mighty Aggies eat dust.

The inside information of this surprising victory, as The Gateway received it, indicates that the Med team, on the night before the great day—Saturday, Nov. 8, to be precise—held an all night seance with Yogi Salami and other celebrated Oriental mystics, who obligingly went into a trance, and announced to the Med board of strategy that the Aggies would be suckers for wide open football. With this encouraging news, Meds performed the sacred ritual, mixed and drank deeply from the potent broth, and after crossing themselves three times, retired to bed.

From the score one wouldn't think that for two periods the Aggies had it all over the Meds. In these periods they outkicked and outscored them and outplayed them. However, in the last periods of the

game, the Meds took the situation in hand, and had it so over the Aggies that it is doubtful if those boys knew what was going on. The Aggies were twice parked on the Med line, but failed to crash it. If the Aggies ever boasted about the strength of their line, the Meds should yell it from the rooftops. They were good when it came to the crucial moments. Except for the Ag-Eng, game played this year, this game was one of the best examples of what interfac rugby can be like. For the short length of their training season, the Meds produced some skillfully executed plays.

The first quarter saw the Aggies, led by Dalsin, get off to a good start by a long boot into the Medicine men tribal grounds. Meds retaliated with a deceptive cut-back play, in which Bradley picked up a first down. This was followed by a 30-yard pass to Edwards, which put the Meds in Ag territory. That was the last territorial demand the Meds had for that period, for on the next play Bicknell intercepted a pro pass and from then on it belonged to the farmers. The way the Med line was forced back resembled the evacuation of Dunkirk. It was every man for himself, and when the rout was finally stemmed, it was at the one-yard line of Meds. The Aggies had worked their way down, with Patching chalking up three first yards, and Bicknell plunging for the down; Dalsin taking a pass for 20 remainder. But there on the dying hole, "They shall not pass" Meds held for three tries, and kicked out of danger on last play of quarter.

In the second quarter the Aggies again kept the ball in Med territory. It was not long before they finally got into position to boot a field goal. Christie did the kicking. Holmes at centre intercepted a pass to put Aggies back in the scoring position. The rest of the period was quite quiet owing to the numerous injuries suffered by both sides. We always claimed that you couldn't win or play rugby when you trained on a bottle other than a milk bottle. Play was continued until the last few minutes, when Dalsin, in a desperate effort to score, tried everything from kicking to biting. The kicking was good for substantial gains, but the biting only netted him a few good mouthfuls of earth. A ten-yard pass to Garvin put the Aggies in scoring position. They failed to materialize anything out of this beyond a few bruises, and Dalsin kicked on the last play for another point. At half-time it was 4-0 for the Aggies.

The last two quarters saw real rugby played, the Meds having the edge on the style, but lacking in the ball-carrying power. Christie received the ball on the kick-off, and ran in back for a beautiful 30-yard run. He took the next play for a line buck, netting eight yards. It was now that a rejuvenated Med team took over and held the lines for Dalsin to kick. This kick was the longest of the whole game, going 50 yards to land smack on the surprised Med 5-yard line. The Meds now took over, and under the sponsorship of Messrs. Bradley and Smith, they made their way up to the 45-yard line. Smith was outstanding in the manner he dented the Ag line. By the time he was through it was time for the Aggies to go back to the Pharm.

All the rushing and fuming being over, it was now time for the Aggies to shove Bicknell through the lines for such outstanding gains as seven, twenty, and eight yards. Then Patching took over again, to put the Aggies once more on the one-yard line. When after three unsuccessful tries to cash in on the other side of the line, the whole team cashed in, and from then on it was Meds all the way.

Came the last quarter, and came the dawn for the Medicine men. They took another swig of Dr. Bell's wonder cure and started seeing things, among which was an idea that their happy hunting grounds was slightly more than 100 yards due south of where they were then.

In the best sequence of plays of the whole game, Geehan first plunged for seven yards. Bradley on a cut-back picked up twenty-five more. Smith cut around the end for eighteen yards. After an exchange of kicks, Geehan threw a pass that left the Aggies at a loss of thirty-five yards. The pass, taken by Younger, put the Medicine men only five yards from shangri-la. It must have been the sight of somebody waving a bottle (water bottle) that forced them on. After two unsuccessful tries, Bradley took the much disputed pig hide over for a major score. The Ags blocked the attempted pass convert.

The Aggies then went wide open in an effort to equalize. A blocked kick supported by line bucks and a thirty-three yard pass put the Aggies back in the scoring position; but it was the last play, and the Ags attempted to kick for an equalizing point. A quick return kick that bounced out of bounds was the Med answer, and the game was all over—5-4 for the Med-Pharm-Dents.

ANNOUNCEMENT

Jack LaRue, manager of the Interfac Basketball League, would like the managers of the respective interfac teams to get in contact with him as soon as possible, so that it will be possible to draw up plans and schedule to get the league under way without any more delay.

Basketball Gets Under Way As Senior Men And Women Practice in Athabaska Gym

Intercollegiate Competition With Saskatchewan Arranged AFTER CHRISTMAS

Basketball is under way at Varsity these days, with practices being held by the Senior men's and women's teams at the gym in Athabaska Hall. Both squads are going through their paces in preparation for the big grind which lies ahead of them this winter.

It is going to be a large season for the hoopsters, as competition between University of Saskatchewan and Varsity is on again this year for the men's and women's divisions.

BASKETBALL



Miss Foskett, director of women's athletics, who with the help of Bob Fritz, is practicing teams for the basketball season.

Both teams will travel to Saskatchewan after Christmas to play the Huskies, while the Huskies will come here for the return engagements. This will be the first time that a women's basketball team will participate in a home-and-home series, with two games to be played at each University.

In previous competitions the rival women's teams alternated in their yearly visits to the respective colleges.

The girls will travel to Saskatoon with the men's team, while both Huskie squads will come here together on their visit.

At present, Saskatchewan Varsity holds both the Rigby Cup and Race Cup.

Margaret Wilcox, president of Women's Athletics, announced that Bob Fritz will help Miss Foskett with the coaching duties.

The men's Senior basketball will consist of a Senior A and B team, with the A team doing the travelling. Plans are being made to form a league made up of teams from the R.C.A.F., the Y.M.C.A. and Varsity. Interfac basketball will be going strong again this year, with nearly the same faculties being represented again.

As usual, the Girls' House League will operate, and will be ready to go into action any day now.

Announces Formation Seven Team Basketball League

There's going to be another women's home basketball league this year, Bob Fritz has announced. Seven teams, formed on the same lines as the men's interfaculty basketball, will be entered: the Delta Gammas, the Kappa Alpha Thetas, the Tri Deltas, the Pi Phis, Nurses, out-of-town girls at Varsity, and Edmonton co-eds at Varsity.

Practices will start soon, and will be held on Mondays and Wednesdays from 4 to 5 o'clock, and on Saturday afternoon from 1 to 2:30 o'clock.

The girls had a whale of a season last year, as the league was well organized and the checking close in games.

Schedule for games will be posted shortly.

NOTICE

Senior basketball practice, Saturday, Nov. 15, Athabaska Gym, 2 p.m.

All students interested in playing are request to be there and on the floor by 2 p.m. A special request is extended to all Freshmen.

Until further notice, the Golden Bears will practice every Tuesday and Thursday from 6:15 to 8 p.m., and Saturday from 2-4 p.m.

with aspirations to play hockey, or for those with some experience to get into a well organized league, and officials hope that Freshmen will catch the spirit and help their faculties by turning out in force.

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ODEON THEATRES

RIALTO, one week starting Saturday—"International Lady," with Ilona Massey, George Brent and Basil Rathbone.

ROXY, three days starting Saturday—"Tower of London," with Basil Rathbone and Boris Karlof, plus "A Little Bit of Heaven" with Gloria Jean.

VARSCONA, three days starting Saturday—"Vivacious Lady," with James Stewart and Ginger Rogers, plus "Neutral Port" with Will Fyfe.

AVENUE, three days starting Saturday—"Let George Do It," with George Formby, plus "South of Karanga" with Charles Bickford.

FAMOUS PLAYERS

CAPITOL, now showing—"My Life With Caroline," with Ronald Colman. Coming Saturday—"Honky Tonk" with Clark Gable and Lana Turner.

EMPERESS, starting Friday—"The Maltese Falcon," with all star cast; also "Moon Over Her Shoulder."

GARNEAU, now showing—"Belle Starr," with Randolph Scott and Gene Tierney; also "Bachelor Daddy," Coming Mon., Tues., Wed., Nov. 17, 18, 19—"The Awful Truth," with Cary Grant and Irene Dunne; also "Lost Horizon," with Ronald Colman.

PRINCESS, now showing—"Keep Your Seats, Please," with George Formby; also "The Round Up," with Preston Foster and Richard Dix. Coming Mon., Tues., Nov. 17, 18—"City For Conquest," with James Cagney; also "Out West With the Peppers," Wed. and Thurs., Nov. 19-20—"The Trial of Mary Duggan," also "Jungle Cavalcade," with Frank Buck. Special Feature, Wed. night only—Edmonton Junior Symphony Orchestra, with 25 young artists.

STRAND, Fri., Sat., Mon., Nov. 14, 15, 17—Charles Starrett in "The Medico of Painted Springs," and Ralph Bellamy in "Ellery Queen's Perfect Crime." Added attraction—On our stage Friday night only, "The Musquiz."